

Charles City

Oct 15th

My Beautiful Boy with the
Black cloth.

Burrah! At
last my ambition is to be
gratified, & I shall see
my beloved husband
attired in garments
befitting his station & mine.
Today I have been to call
on Mrs ~~Stratton~~ & found
her as lovely as ever. A more
charming old lady I have
never seen. Cousin Mary's
girl has an awful hand,
swelled to twice its size.
she could not sleep last
night, or work to day.
she put lye on a wart
& it was poisoned if
frightfully. What a shame

to go to the Park after dark
when the foliage is so
lovely. When I advised
you to "let them to the
country" I meant at least
go to Evanston & see Sister,
or to Riverside, or somewhere
where the glory of the autumn
might be seen; you might
as well go blindfolded,
or not at all, as to go when
the blessed sun was not
lighting up everything to a
glare. Very interesting
letters have just been
read from Jack, who
writes well & happily.

Why does not somebody
tell me when Etta's wedding
is coming off? I am glad
things have turned out
so satisfactory for Futton

street Church & its late
pastor. I read the
announcement this
evening in "The Times"
of yesterday. Have you
any suggestions ^{for me} in regard
to my coming home?
Do you see any need of
me any more, now you
have once seen how
lovely it is without me?
I could get up an art
class, & make a booming
living here I know, &
you can come out &
spend the summers
with me, & bring the
children if they continue
to be good. Any news of
Mrs. Wilson's quartette?
where did he keep them
last Sunday?

I tremble for the future.
Do you remember any
dream on the subject
when in Montreal?
I should be surprised
at nothing things seem
to be tangling up so badly.
I hope you can read this.
I have been telling God
Mary in the kitchen as
little today I cannot
write any better than
when I was at home.
So I understand you are
consoling your three pres-
ences ~~that~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{my}
desertion with the voice
of that poisoning woman,
sensible family.
I get dead sleep by night
in the evening, ~~being~~
out in the air too soon,
it is fine again & growing
warmer all the time.